straight to the horizon. A lone calf trots down the road. Signs. Petrified wood & iced pugs feed with gasoline. At Holbrook, State inspector on for fruits. Opened trunk. White alkali looks like snow. Spent having difficulty finding a piece of polished petrified wood. 1130 1300 stop food for at [illegible] Started again at 1610. Boy, what heat! Gas attendant says cooler than yesterday - 92°. Real desert looking country here, only patch grass. More little twisters picking up dust, not so tall & wider. Road very bumpy makes writing difficult. Breezes are like furnace blasts. Took a little siesta. Looks to find a range of blue hills ahead, thanks goodness. They make you feel cooler whether you are or not. Better road thru juniper forest. (Nat. F. Coconino) Air's a little cooler & smells wonderful. A relief to look at after that flat desert. Such a gorgeous forest of tall long needled pine & rich grass land. High mts quite close. I feel quite human again. Green fields & farms. By going over the map we find that we are just about south of Los Angeles, only 40 miles from the Pacific Ocean off. To my

deep regret we're descending again to the flat country & the heat. Ahead below the desert spreads widely in heavy pale colors. This is more like what I expected the Painted Desert to look like. It is says Doris. Pks violets & blues. Now we re down in the rocky desert ~~in it~~. What was a delicate pink turns out to be rich terra cotta. The cloud shadows bring out the depth of the various outcrops of stone.

3.30 A short stop at Cameron the last gas station this side of Grand Canyon, Soap Fountain

Doris good business!

Trading Post. Filled up the thermos jugs. Temp. 105° in shade. Many Indians just as curious about us as we are about them. An amazing town of about 3 bldgs. Crossed a suspension bridge over the Little Colorado R. absolutely dry. Now into the real desert. If anyone question it they can get out & walk. Robt. doesn't think so because there too many higher mounds. We keep the windows almost shut to keep out terrific heat blasts. And yet I'm not wringing wet because of the

dry air. I feel better about the Painted Desert, which this is part of, the far colors in the rock formations are much more the way I had expected. Pebbled gray green on the nearer pile. The pinks & purples in the further. Such colors! Even the sage brush or whatever it is growing in clumps, is now gray green, now blue gr. & now yel. gr. which makes a dramatic rug spreading to the sheer walls of glowing red. For quite a while now we have

been following along this beautiful pink wall on the right! Slowly before us, an even more massive one takes form. Controversy as to whether it is the north rim of the canyon is a nickel bet between Brent & Edgar. Now we're heading NW around the wall at the right & meeting the one at the left. Cows on the road eye us & as we approach start to gallop playfully around in circles. We meet ~~the~~ closer & the excitement grows. But there it is! Navajo Bridge over the Colorado R!

Way, way down far below the wide muddy river flows Marble Canyon. It's even hotter now. The high wall we were following for so long has turned out to be the south wall. It seems incredible looking back across the flat land to the other wall, is severed by such a deep cut that contains a river. These are called Vermillion Cliffs. The flats are House Rock Valley which is a wild buffalo range. We hit the water bottle quite often but my eyes suffer. No civilization in sight except an occasional hogan, herd of sheep, + widely separated 1-pump gas stations, each adv. that they are the last before Grand Canyon 53 miles now entering Kaibab Nat. Forest, climbing at last out of the heat up onto the wall top. What glorious relief! This gorgeous thru here. Rich with Juniper. Tall Ponderosa Pines. This is lovely. We appreciate it all the more after the desert. Breathtaking by beautiful thru alternate groves of silvery aspens + pines. Out of the deep forest into a wide green park. The late sun

Going away gifts

Knitting bag - Mother
Kleenex holder - Bob
2 Hot Tip candles - Gypsy
Polaroid glasses - Sam
Apple Blossom N.R. - Lee
Overnight bag - Gene
Fanny Farmer hard candy ✓
glass chances & pineapples ✓
Band aides - dried apricots
cross word puzzle book ✓
comic book
elastic band ✓
toothbrush
Many kinds of Life Savers
much chewing gum
scarf ✓

gives depth to the slight rolls where healthy looking cattle graze
This is where we put up for the night, I'm so glad Kaibab Lodge hugging the edge of the ~~clear~~ meadow
Our cabins for the night are the real thing. It's just heavenly. Must have been around 6 when we landed. Since dinner Robert & I have taken a stroll in the woods & chanced upon a beautiful deer! who eyed us tamely. A beautiful creature
It golden brown with wh
lashes

July 3-5 - Denver
" 12-13 Salt Lake City
20th Denver